

## Pavement "Gold Sounds"

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Go back to those gold sounds  
And keep my advent to your self  
Because it's nothing I don't like  
Is it a crisis or a boring change?

When it's central, so essential  
It has a nice ring when you laugh  
At the low life opinions  
And they're coming to the chorus now

I keep my address to yourself  
'Cause we need secrets  
We need secrets, cret, cret, cret, crets  
Back right now

Because I never wanna make you feel  
That you're social  
Never ignorant soul  
Believe in what you wanna do

And do you think that is a major flaw  
When they rise up in the falling rain  
And if you stay around with your knuckles ground down  
The trial's over, weapon's found  
Keep my address to myself  
Because it's secret  
'Cause it's secret, cret, cret, cret  
Cret, cret, cret, cret, cret, cret, cret, cret, cret  
Back right now

So drunk in the August sun  
And you're the kind of girl I like  
Because you're empty and I'm empty  
And you can never quarantine the past

Did you remember in December  
That I won't eat you when I'm gone  
And if I go there, I won't stay there  
Because I'm sitting here too long

I've been sitting here too long  
And I've been wasted

Advocating that word for the last word  
Last words come up, all you've got to waste

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